

Thought like ink
Love runs out
So I kept it up on a shelf
And I will polish it, finger it

But never let it breathe by itself
Whatever happens next
When nothing's left
I'd just rather not see

You've been slicing like a knife
Like Eve with her bite
But I don't think you've wounded me

We don't fall into love
It slips from the cabinets and falls into us

I stand apart from your body in the dark
But our gazes link like a bridge
And I don't think that I'm weak
Though my lips open to speak
That I'd trade my soul for a kiss

I turn away to cry but even when I lie
There's some things words cannot hide
And my aim's never been good
But my arrow to the moon
Is so close it scrapes the sides

We don't fall into love
It slips from the cabinets and falls into us

Now love's tangled up
Like a sitting duck
I don't have to search
You're all my answers

We don't fall into love
It slips from the cabinets and falls into us